

**BOSTON STORE!**THE WEATHER THURSDAY.  
Fair.**Replenish Your Underwear**

The weather is here. The goods are here at the right prices. We can fit all sizes and keep you warm from the cold blasts of winter.

AT 39c EACH—Men's Jersey ribbed and fleeced underwear, good weight, splendid quality, worth 50c.  
AT 50c EACH—Men's "Sanitary" fleeced underwear, felled seams, steam shrunk, our "special."

AT 75c EACH—Men's wool camel's hair underwear, all sizes, silk finished, nice and soft.

AT \$1 EACH—Men's natural wool and camel's hair underwear, good weight. Just the garment for those exposed to outdoor work.

AT \$1.25—Men's medicated wool underwear, made from the finest of yarn, in all sizes. To those who suffer from rheumatism we recommend this garment highly.

AT 25c EACH—Ladies' fleeced underwear, in good heavy weight, all sizes, also cut sizes. We have done our best to get a good 25 cent garment, and we think we have it.

AT 35c AND 50c—Ladies' vests and pants, fleeced lined and silk trimmed, made from fine Maco yarn.

AT 50c EACH—Ladies' Natural wool underwear, extra fine quality, was made to sell for \$1.

AT 50c EACH—Ladies' Union suits, in natural and Maco, fleeced, all sizes, a splendid garment for the price.

AT \$1—Ladies' natural union suits, "Munsing" the grade that won't shrink, in all sizes.

AT 5c UP—Children's underwear in all grades, in camel's hair, grey and Maco, fleeced.

AT 25c EACH—Boys' heavy fleeced underwear, all sizes, will fit ages from eight years to 16 years.

AT 15c EACH—Misses union suits, fleeced, assorted sizes; all our union suits made in "Oneita" style.

**Hosiery**

AT 10c A PAIR—Ladies' fast black stockings that wear. We have never seen its equal at 12½c a pair.

AT 12½c A PAIR—Ladies' fast black hosiery, also white foot, in full fashioned, splendid quality.

AT 15c A PAIR—A fine stocking, made of good yarn, all sizes, a stocking for hard wear.

AT 25c A PAIR—Ladies' polka dot hosiery, also fancy stripes, very popular this season.

dren's hosiery is the best money can buy; all made with double heels and knees, "FAST BLACK" narrow and wide rib.

150-152 S. Howard st.

**ArCADE Cafe et Buffet.**LADIES' and . . .  
GENTLEMEN'S CAFE

Every Delicacy in Season!

First-Class Service

Open Day and Night

M. E. SCHMIDT, Manager

**Nelan Bros.**

We have a line of Cross &amp; Blackwell's imported Preserves, Pickles, Vinegars, etc. Also a fine line of H. J. Heinz &amp; Co.'s goods.

Have you seen our line of Imported Fancy Baskets? The finest line of baskets ever put on sale here.

Our high grade Teas and Coffees are guaranteed to give satisfaction. It will pay you to give them a trial.

The only complete line of Fancy and Ornamental candles in the city. Can suit you in anything in candles.

**Nelan Bros.**

Leading Grocers

301-303 Mill st. Akron, O.

Tel. People's and Central, both  
Nos. 376.**Equine Inequality.**

The work horse and the carriage horse stood side by side on the street. "I see you take your meals a la cart," snorted the latter, looking disdainfully at the other's canvas feed bag.

"Yes," replied the equine toiler. "Don't you?"

"Nigh, nigh, Pauline!" and the proud, aristocratic mare rattled the silver chains upon her harness. "I prefer mine stable d'eat."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Stood on Ceremony.**

Exalted Lady on the beach—Why isn't something done for that ship in distress? Why don't some of you—

Chief Coast Guard (hurriedly)—We are doing all we can, madam, and have sent the crew a line to come ashore.

Exalted Lady (to her companion)—Good gracious, Matilda, just fancy, the silly fellows were actually waiting for a formal invitation!—Glasgow Times.

**HEAVY****Gains In Congress**

Made by the Administration Party.

That Party Now In Absolute Control

Of All Branches of the Government.

How the Next Congress Will Stand.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—(Spl.)—The best information this morning shows Congressional results as follows:

Republicans 201.

Democrats 148.

Independents 8.

This would be a Republican majority of 44, as compared with fifteen two years ago. The greatest changes were made in the East.

Republicans gained heavily in New York and Pennsylvania. California changes over to the Republican column. The Senate will also show Republican gains from Delaware, Utah and South Dakota, where Pettigrew is defeated.

Making allowances for other changes the Senate is likely to be composed of 55 Republicans, 28 Democrats and 9 independents.

**JUDGE MARVIN**

Carries Cuyahoga County by Almost 5,000 Plurality.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 7.—(Spl.)—Judge U. L. Marvin runs ahead of McKinley in Cuyahoga county. Unofficial returns from all of the precincts give Marvin 46,284; Green 41,412. This is a plurality of 4,872 in Cuyahoga county for Judge Marvin.

**DIAMOND BAND.**

Was Ready to Head Delegation to Canton.

The Diamond band was held in readiness for a triumphal march. During the entire evening and until after midnight "open house" was kept. Supt. Marks, of the Diamond company, bought the boys cigars and other things which go to make life bearable, and when it became known to a reasonable certainty that things looked favorable for McKinley an impromptu parade was started, the band leading.

For a short time it looked as though there would be a repetition of the scenes of '96, when a general exodus took place in the direction of Canton. The rain, however, together with the lack of available cars, killed the project almost as soon as it was suggested, and the parade gradually dwindled away, as the marchers grew damper outside and drier inside, until the band was left almost alone in its glory.

**RASH BET.**

Here is an election tale from Eddie McBride in yesterday's Buffalo Enquirer, which he picked up on a recent visit to New York.

A couple of clerks in an uptown clothing store made a freak bet on the general result the other day. If the Republican loses, he has undertaken to walk up to John L. Sullivan, as that bulky worthy sits in state in the rear room of his saloon, tap the mighty John playfully on the cheek, and rattle off the childish words: "Bean porridge hot, bean porridge cold, bean porridge in the pot nine days old," until such time as the ex-champion of the polls, the Bryan clothing clerk will have to trip lightly into the saloon of Joe Walcott, the ebony Barbados middleweight pug, who has walloped a number of the heavyweights, skittishly poke him in the ribs, and then exclaim with the full power of his lungs: "Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, ba-

**SOMETHING NEW..****Rubbers****Boys and Girls**

The kind that wear. We guarantee they will give satisfaction. If you try a pair you will buy no other.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON

**Trunks and Satchels****REID BROS.**

UP-TO-DATE

SHOE AND TRUNK HOUSE

122 South Howard street

**Notice to Union Labor.**

..BUY..

**ELECTRIC LIGHT FLOUR**

The only Union Made Flour in the United States. Every sack warranted to give satisfaction.

FOR SALE BY

**JOHN RUSSELL**

Grocer,

1136 E. Market Street.

Order by postal card, or phone 10534.

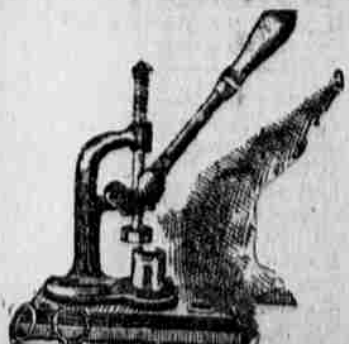
ker's man, bake a cake as quick as you can," etc.

The bet was made before "yours on the level," the ponderous John L. went to the hospital to have an operation performed, but it is to hold good until the mighty man from Boston gets back to his saloon, in case the man who took that end of it loses. Mr. Sullivan does not permit even his intimate friends to toy with him, nor his immediate attitude toward strangers who approach him even in a properly reverential spirit invariably cordial. So it ought to be easy to imagine the sort of reception a freak election better would be likely to get at his hands, particularly one who could presume to tap him playfully on the cheek, and, more particularly still, one who would take such a grovelling chance, just after John L. had been turned loose after a month's restless confinement in a hospital. The black middleweight is also a person of dignity, and would not be apt supinely to submit to having his ribs poked and to having anybody bawl doggerel at him at short range. It looks as though the loser of th's rash bet had his work cut out for him.

Without Cosr to You.

If you are suffering, or have friends suffering from kidney, liver, bladder, or blood diseases, drop a postal card (mentioning this paper) to Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y., and receive by return post a sample bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, and much valuable information, absolutely free.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

**SHE HAD INFLUENCE.**

And the Policeman Realized It Only Too Soon.

"The cop has been down on me a year or so because I found fault with the color of his hair," said the Fourteenth street fakir as there was a lull in business the other day, "and yesterday he comes along as I was scilin an old lady two pairs of shoestrings for 5 cents.

"I'll run ye in if ye don't hev a keef," says the copper as he halts at my elbow.

"But what am I doin?" says I.

"Obstructin the sidewalk," says he.

"But I'm up ag'in the buildin."

"Don't make no difference. When I say yer obstructin, then I knows yer obstructin, and obstructin the sidewalk is ag'in the law."

"But ain't I ag'in the buildin?" says I.

"Yer body is," says he, "but where's yer breath? Ain't ye breathin over the sidewalk, and ain't that obstructin?"

"Then I'll stop breathin."

"And ye'd better shet yer eyes too. Obstructin is obstructin whether it's with the body, the breath or the eyes."

"Can't I use my voice to tell this lady that she kin hev two long or two short pairs for 5 cents?" says I.

"If ye do, I'll collar ye!" says the cop.

"Didn't I say yer breath was an obstruction, and kin ye talk without usin yer breath? And what's the old woman a-doin here blockin the way?"

"Take off yer hat when yer address a lady," says she as she braces up to him like a brick.

"But I ain't addressin of one!" he says.

"Mebbe not," says she, "but yer are addressin the mother-in-law of Police Captain —, and we'll leave it to him to decide!"

"Say, cully, yer orter see that copper kerfunk! He went red and pale, and his knees knocked together, and his tongue hung out. I clipped in and called him a liar and a loafer, and he never even tried to hit me. Bimeby he sorter groaned and wobbled off, and today he is shufflin' his brogans among the darkies on Thompson street. Yer can't allus tell whose mother-in-law an old lady may be, and it's a good rule to go slow and not let yer freshness work out through the top of yer lat."

M. QUAD.

**A Beggar's Plea.**

"Could you spare a few cents for a sick child, ma'am?" said a woman to a young lady who was about to get on a street car in Bellefield.

Being of a sympathetic nature, the young lady looked in her purse and found she could spare a 5 cent piece. The coin was handed to the beggar, who took it and said:

"Thank you, lady! It'll be a blessing to the child. It'll buy him a pint—a pint of milk," she added as an afterthought.

The car came just then, and as the young lady mounted the steps she said: "Oh, don't get milk for the child! Get him the pint!"

The woman scowled, and the car rolled on. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Piano Keys.**

"I'd be willing," said the chronic dyspeptic, "to give my month's salary to any man who would invent a piano with common sense keys only."

"What do you mean by common sense keys?"

"Why, the kind that could only be used to look the blamed thing up." —Philadelphia Press.

**Strenuous Activity.**

"The room was torn up as if some terrible struggle had taken place there."

"Well, that doesn't necessarily imply deadly combat. Maybe some man was merely trying to get into his last year's fannel underwear." —Chicago Record.

**Might Have Been Worse.**

"Too bad, old man, about your wife running away."

"Oh, it might have been worse. I wonder that she did not take me along to look after her trunks." —Indianapolis Press.

**Api Description.**

"Well, that is a yellow proceeding!" exclaimed Mr. Bellefield to his wife. "What is?"

"Painting sparrows and selling them for canaries." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**As It Strikes Uncle Eben.**

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "imagines dey deserves credit fob bein content in spite of poverty when de real truth is dat dey'd rather loaf dan work an earn money." —Washington Star.

**Useful.**

"Say, that hunting dog is no good. I wouldn't have him around."

"Yes, you would. We keep him to lend." —Chicago Record.

**A Tricky Dog.**

Not long ago a very fat spaniel was introduced into the house where a fox terrier had always been the master. The latter was told, however, to behave well to the newcomer and not to bully him. So the two seemed fairly friendly and in the end got in the habit of taking short rambles together.

However, the fox terrier was evidently of a thoughtful disposition and on one occasion came across a bank, or wall, which was easy enough to leap off, but there was greater difficulty in returning. The fox terrier sprang down the bank and enticed his heavy companion to follow; with the result that the latter could not get back, while the former, by reason of his greater activity, was easily able to do.

Now the terrier saw his opportunity, returned home and cruelly left his companion lamenting. Never did the former seem happier or gayer than on that day when he had once more the sole rule of the house, and he stalked

when later on the spaniel had been found, assisted up the wall and brought home.

Since then the fox terrier has repeatedly got the spaniel down the same place, with the usual result, and seems to glory in his mischievous act. Whether the "fat dog" will learn to avoid temptation to such a ramble remains to be seen. —Buffalo News.

**Historical.**

Lady—And you got that scar at Chickamauga?

Sandy Pikes—Yes, mum; dat's where de brakeman threw me off. —Chicago News.

**Extenuating Fact.**

Judge—You hit the plaintiff with a chunk of coal, and your conduct presents not one extenuating circumstance.

Defendant—Beg pahdon, sah; jee' one, sah. It was soft coal, sah! —Chicago News.

**Surprised.**

Miss Jehowienf (coolly)—I never saw any one act so foolish as Mr. Sophie when he's alone with a girl.

Miss Peppercorn—Alone with a girl? How could you ever see him under such circumstances? —Philadelphia Press.

**England's Old House.**

A great curiosity is a house 1,100 years of age and yet fit for habitation. This old dwelling, the oldest inhabited house in England, was built in the time of King Offa of Mercia. It is octagonal in shape, the walls of its lower story being of great thickness. The upper part is of oak. At one time the house was fortified and known by the name of St. German's gate. It stands close to the river Ver and only a few yards from St. Alban's abbey.

**Run Over Him.**

"Oh, Mrs. Smith, do you know that your son Billy has been run over by a train?"

"Oh, dear, dear! My poor boy! Whatever shall I do? Where did it happen?"

"Underneath the railway arch. Billy's standing there now!" —London Fun.

**Elementary Instruction.**

Mrs. Brown—Mrs. Jones has joined one of those correspondence schools.

Mrs. Smith—What has she learned?

Mrs. Brown—Well, she has learned not to depend on her husband to mail her correspondence. —Harper's Bazar.

**The Secret.**

Do you know what moves the tides As they swing from low to high? 'Tis the love, love, love, Of the moon within the sky. Oh, they follow where she guides, Do the faithful hearted tides!

Do you know what woeens the earth Out of winter back to spring? 'Tis the love, love, love, Of the sun, that mighty king. Oh, the sapure that has birth In the kiss of sun and earth!

Do you know what makes sweet songs Ring for me through all earth's strife? 'Tis the love, love, love, That you bring into my life. Oh, the joy of the songs In the heart where love belongs! —Kila Wheeler Wilcox in Smart Set.

**That Is Always Understood.**

In Norway a girl must have a certificate that she can cook before she can be married. Nothing is said about the man having a certificate that he can provide something to cook. —Lowell Citizen.

**In the Mummy Age.**

Finding the arguments of her husband unanswerable, this ancient Egyptian woman confessed herself beaten.

"You've got me dead!" she exclaimed, with emotion.

"From dry up!" thundered the man, with a terrible look.

This was plainly the natural order of things in those days. —Detroit Journal.

**All Declined Too.**

Lois—Did you have any proposals this summer?

Ella—Seventeen.

Lois—My! I didn't meet that many men.

Ella—Nor I. They were all from the same man. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

**To See Herself.**

Mrs. Givem—Isn't Mrs. Loudleigh rather ostentatious about her charitable works?

Mrs. Roastem—Ostentatious! I should say so. Why, that woman would like to have a pier glass over her mantle of charity. —Baltimore American.

**Etiquette.**

He—Do you think it is proper for a young man to kiss a girl on short acquaintance?

She—I should say not—if he can reach her lips without standing on a chair. —Chicago Times-Herald.

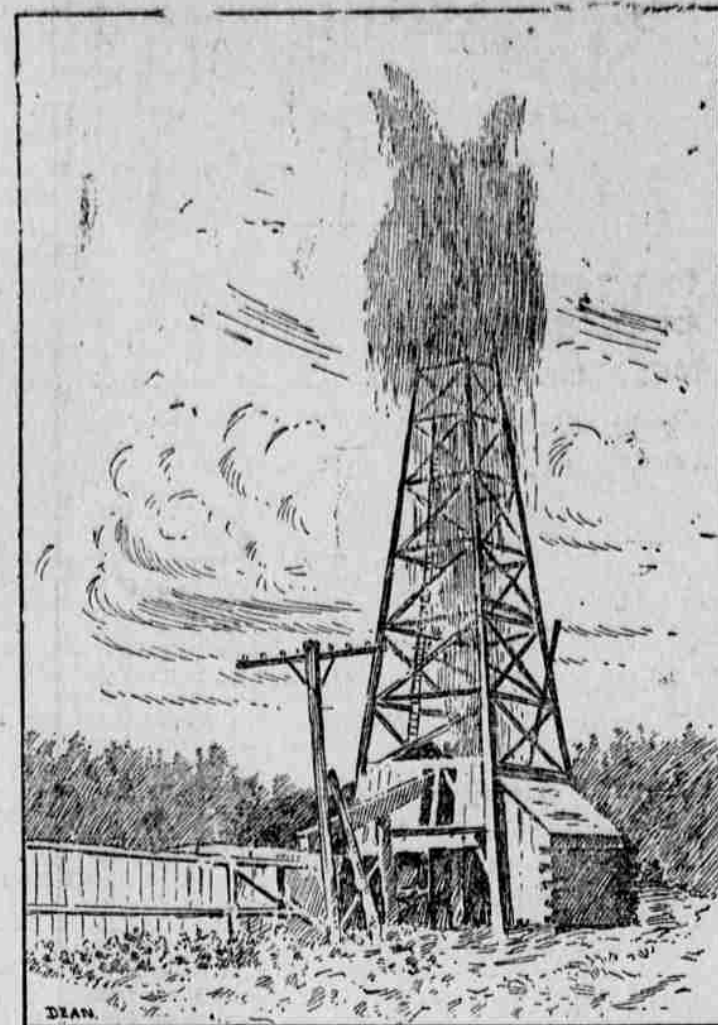
**Chance For Him at Home.**

Palmger (the eminent pugilist, in a high state of indignation)—He offers me \$5,000 if I'll lay down in the first round! I'll show 'im, by George, I'm a gentleman!

Mrs. Psuinger—What's the matter with trying to show me you're a gentleman? —Chicago Tribune.

The man that talks about the newspapers misquoting him is the man that hasn't any good excuse for getting quoted originally. —Chicago Journal.

When appetite prevails over reason, the first step to make the glutton and drunkard is taken.



The above cut shows the great 7,000 barrel Copley well on Sand Fork Creek, Lewis county, W. Va., as it flowed before the flow was controlled. The well is still flowing 2,500 barrels every day. The oil brings \$1.10 a barrel. The staying quality of this well proves conclusively that this new field will be very extensive. Invest a few dollars in the stock of the Sandy Fork Oil and Gas Co. It will give you quick returns and large profits. We may drill gushers like the one represented above. We will be satisfied with 100 barrel wells; even then the stock will go far above par. One thing certain, the stock will never sell for less money than offered today. Don't be among those who will be too late. There is only a small amount of stock now unsold. The subscription books will close in a few days.

**To Investors**

Place a few dollars in the new oil fields of Lewis county, W. Va. Here is an opportunity for investment that is seldom equalled. Buy now while the stock is low. New wells are drilling and the developments may advance the stock any day. It is confidently expected that the stock of The Sand Fork Oil and Gas Co. will be a dividend paying stock in from four to six months. You will never be able to buy it for less than it is offered today. You can buy it now for 5 cents on the dollar. Don't let this opportunity pass. The stock will go above par.

The Great Copley Gusher that was drilled six weeks ago is still flowing 2,500 barrels per day. We have 1,900 acres of good oil land in this new oil field. We are going to commence drilling as soon as we can get material on the ground. We may get a gusher as large as the Copley gusher. Our chances are as good; yes, they are better than they were for the Copley when they commenced drilling. We know now it is an oil country, then they did not know it. This is one of the opportunities you seldom have offered to you. Take hold and make some money. Remember there is no one connected with this company in any capacity that will make one dollar except by the dividends on the stock, or by the advancement of the same. The property is paid for in full. The stock is full paid and non-assessable. All stock is the same. There is no preferred stock. All stock must advance alike, and dividends must be declared and paid on all stock alike.

\$10 will buy .....	\$200 in stock
\$25 will buy .....	\$500 in stock
\$50 will buy .....	\$1,000 in stock
\$100 will buy .....	\$2,000 in stock
\$1,000 will buy .....	\$10,000 in stock

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